

First Brahmin

Our faith will give us
 victory, not
 our arms. Let us make
 penance, and
 recite sacred verses. Let us
 call on
 the names of our guardian
 gods.

Second Brahmin

Come, Goddess, whose wrath
 is the
 sole weapon of thy
 worshippers, deign
 to take form and crush even to
 dust the
 blind pride of unbelievers.
 Prove to
 us the strength of our faith.,
 and lead
 us to victory.

All

We invoke thee, Mother,
 descend
 from thy heavenly heights and
 do thy
 work among mortals,

(Enters MALINI.)

Malini

I have come- *(They all bow to
 Jier,
 except KEMANKAE and SUPRIYA,
 who
 stand aloof and watch.)*